

The Annual Luncheon Committee for this year thought you might like something different for a change, so we are inviting you to a dinner at the Old Mill on Tuesday, May 28th, at 6:45 o'clock. And here is another surprise -- there aren't going to be any speeches. For your entertainment, several groups of girls are going to portray (in some manner) milestones in the life of the school. You will also have a chance to sing some of your favourite camp songs, and best of all, Dr. Mary Northway (Granny Northway to many of you) is going to talk to us for a few minutes about something she promises will interest us all-either as Phys. Eds. or Mothers. Dr. Northway is Assistant Professor of Psychology at Toronto University.

Last but not least: We know you will want to meet the new 1946-47 Executive. We (the present active members) have felt that with the end of War Activities there was an imperative need for a reorganization of the Alumnae. We definitely need the stimulus of new ideas and interests, and especially the help of the younger graduates to offset the fact that we are now, so to speak, a closed corporation. We sent out an S.O.S. to the younger members with the result that we have a brand new Council to pilot the Alumnae next year. We are confident that they are capable of giving us just what we need at the present time, and we know that you will too when you meet --

> Chairman Treasurer

- Elizabeth Seccombe Turner - Nancy Gray

Programme - Shirley Naylor McCatty

Social

- June Kennedy Rumble - Adrianne Adams Lee

Secretary-recording and correspondence - Isabel Callan MacDonald Publicity and Membership - Florence Riley Dorsey

We hope that every member will find it possible to be present and show these girls that they have our sincere cooperation in making a "bigger and better" Alumnae Association.

Would you please 'phone your acceptance before May 22nd to the following girls who will try to arrange transportation for you if necessary.

Mrs. Florence Riley Dorsey - Ki. 5578 Mrs. Anne Ross Thompson - Ly. 6519 Mrs. Beatrice Branmall - Hu. 7977

Sincerely.

Time: 6:45 p.m. Place: Old Mill Charge: \$1.50

Dress: Informal

Ruby Kinsey (Convener)

Joyce Herderson (President)

Affecte them Hard range

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

1. Stand up and cheer for old M. E. S. Rally ye daughters from East and West We will make the echoes ring As in her praise we shout and sing Steadfast and faithful we'll ever be Pledging our love and our loyalty To bring her fame we'll do our best All honour to M. E. S.

2. Ask the girls of Margaret Eaton About the place that can't be beaten A woodland camp they'll all remember For they go there in September, A school and a camp rolled into one Give us a chance and watch us run Rain or shine or snow or sleet Back to that camp.

After they have graduated
No matter where they're situated
When the leaves begin to turn
For that camp they're sure to yearn
And if they have fifteen kids
They will clap on all their lids
Take them by the hand and go
Back to that camp.

3. Come all ye campers if you want to hear A story of fortunates, look right here When we are ninety just watch us run You would think we were popped from a cannon gun.

Chorus Physical Eds. come and see us play
Physical Eds. when we're old and gray
Physical Eds. keep right on a-going
Never call a halt until your dying day.

If you've aching arches or you've got
flat feet
Just try our exercises they're a treat
Taken regularly the results sublime
And you'll leave pretty foot-prints on
the sands of time.

Chorus Physical Eds. come and see us play
Physical Eds. when we're old and gray
Physical Eds. keep right on a-going
Never call a halt until your dying day.

4. A singing and a swinging Stroke hard, swing out My gallant crew A long pull

And a strong pull
Adventures we'll pursue.
Through the deep forest
We'll silently glide
Sighting the buck and the doe
Where they hide
Then swiftly as the heron winging
Our singing paddles zip by.

5. I want to wake up in the morning
Where the pine and balsam grow
Where the loons are calling
And the sun is shining
And the whole world says hello.
I want to tramp o'er those blazed trails
Behind a green and tan canoe
For it's there at Tanamakoon
That the skies are ever blue.

6. Roll up your blankets in your old pack sack

And sling it on your back Over the waters blue we glide along Happy is our song Algonquin is the answer to A trippers dream come true - So -First you paddle starboard Then you paddle port Then we give the camp salute Saluting is our forte. Stroke on, stroke on, Hail M. E. S. Our courage never -You can have half my balsam bed But don't roll over You can have half my towel and soap And what's moreover My toothbrush is my very own It's the one I brought from home And my Mother told me to Soap the pots and chop the wood And light the fire, and cook the food And see that everyone is nicely served Oh, we could to on until morning, We could go on until morning, We could go on until morning, But When we come to the end of this perfect

And we sit around with a smirk
We hope that you all agree with us
That it has really been worth the work
So -- unroll your blankets from
Your old pack sack
We've all come back.

7. Once we were happy contented and warm When down to the dock we went early one morn

One look at the water and right on the spot We realized that we weren't so hot - so

Then up on the board we ascended
And into the water we flopped
The bubbles came burbling before us
As we struggled up to the top
O, we dive through the air
With the greatest of ease
The M.E.S. senior with nicely bent knees,
We land on our turmies, our seats, or our
sides'

But we cut that cold water with pride - Oh yeah.

8. Oh give me a camp
With the M. E. S. stamp
Where we wear the white and the green
Where seldom is heard
A disparaging word
And our physogs are calm and serene
Stroke, stroke, round the track
Take notes on the dock late at night
Serve a discus or two
Then arch your canoe
And paddle your javelin back.

9. We took a trip to Lake Louise
Upon a sunny day
That very night there came a breeze
And blue skies turned to grey
But don't believe that rain and damp
Our spirits could dismay
For scientific tripping
Will always find a way.
Chorus We are the perfect campers
And this is how we trip
Obey the regulations
Upon the travel permit.

The considered ourselves the guardians of the forest against the fire and never smoked while walking along the portage briar totally extinguished Each spark without a doubt and never left our camp fire Until it was dead out. Chorus -

We burnt the refuse and buried the cans Didn't throw them in the lake And left the campsite spick and span For other campers sakes
We piled dry wood on the leaward side All wrapped in celophane
You see how the very best we tried To keep'it from the rain.
Chorus -

And then our natural history
With zeal we did apply
And carefully recorded
Each thing that we did spy.
We ate the amenita
To test its deadly strength
And saw the corrugates creeper
With its tail of enormous length.
Chorus -

We dip and stroke with rhythmic ease
As we glide across the lake
We are properly upon our knees
Our shoulders never ache
Perfection is the goal we seek
In everything we do
So if you want a tripping treat
Just take us along with you
Chorus -

10. Across the lake the vaters move In parallel lines which goes to prove Across the lake the waters move In parallel lines which goes to prove The park is full of geoma - tree The park is full of geoma - tree The waters move in lines so free The park is full of geoma - tree.

Deep in the woods, the tall pine trees Lean at an angle to the breeze Deep in the woods, the tall pine trees Lean at an angle to the breeze The park is full of geoma - tree The park is full of geoma - tree The trees are angled to the breeze The park is full of geoma - tree.

Beyond the hills the setting sun Circles from sight when day is done Beyond the hills the setting sun Circles from sight when day is done The park is full of geoma - tree The park is full of geoma - tree The sun circles so perfectly The park is full of geoma - tree.

NOTICE TO ALL GRADUATES OF THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL

This year Miss Somers retires from the staff of the School of Physical and Health Education and of course we would like to make her a suitable presentation at our Annual Meeting in the spring. We feel sure you would like to share in this gift, and suggestions will be velcomed by your Executive.

Contributions should be sent to Miss Mary Shirton, Treasurer, 38 Divadale Drive, Leaside, not later than April 15th. Please make a note of that date.

Further notice about the Annual Meeting will be forthcoming, and we feel sure that this year especially, all who can possibly come will be there.

(Signed) YOUR EXECUTIVE

Jane Ferguson Christie President

Helen Hurd Vizeley Vice-President

Barbara Jones Secretary

Mary Shirton Treasurer THE ALUMNAE OF THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL

request the pleasure of your company at

AFTERMOON TEA

to be held at

THE UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CLUB 162 St. George St.

on Wednesday, May the fourteenth

nineteen hundred and fifty two

from three to five p.m. \$1.00

RSVP before May 10th.

Mrs. Alfred Kay, 117 Evelyn Cresc. MU 0166 Mrs. B. Brannall, 1347 Mount Pleasant, MU 7977

Dorothy Jackson is eager to collect news of graduates, and as we should also like to keep our records up to date, please fill in the blank below and bring it with you to the tea or send it to Miss B.S. Jones The Bishop Strachan School, Toronto.

name		
	NEE	
DDRESS		

NEWS (of self or others



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